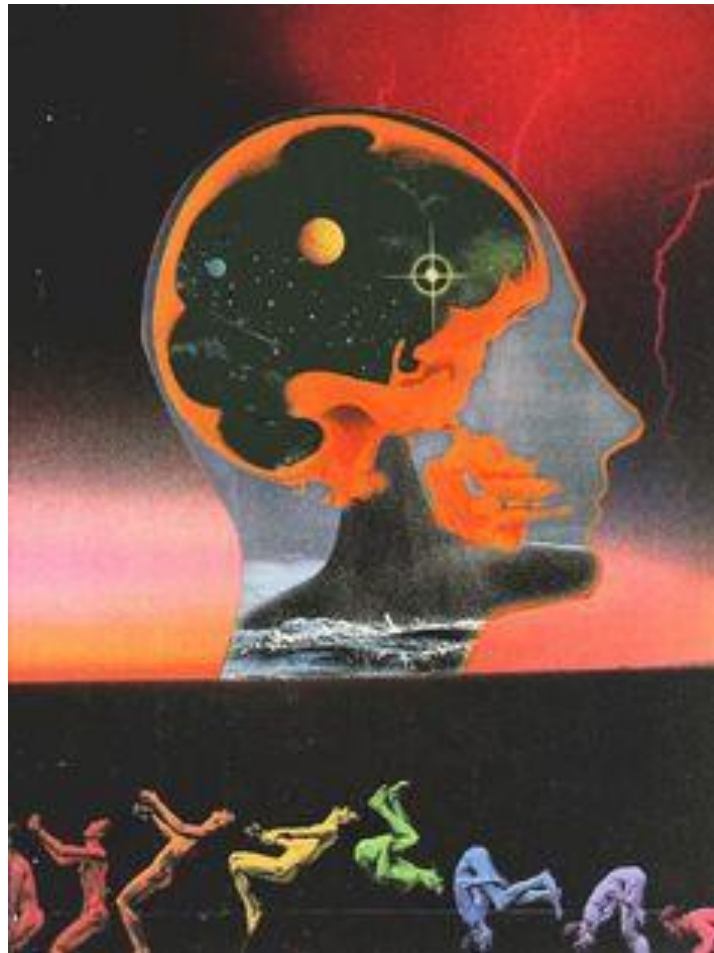


# **ASTRAL VOICES SABOTEURS**

**(Poem)**

**-by Brian Edwards**



**(Written June, 2018)**

Another twilight  
Has come and gone

And bitter  
Astral  
Voices  
Are attacking

The siege of the mind  
Goes forth  
Another day

Through the noise  
The voices  
Bounce off the walls

There has been all kinds  
Of collateral damage

Shards of voices  
Lie strewn about  
On the audio floor

The door  
So quietly unlocked  
Has now  
Exploded wide open

The voices saboteurs

**Are about their work**

**To what end**

**To what purpose**

**I know not**

**Negative spirit groups**

**Infiltrating electronics**

**By night**

**They divide**

**And advance**

**By day**

**They advance**

**And divide**

**Seeking out**

**The unsuspecting**

**To strafe**

**With venomous audio**

**Infiltrating**

**Through spirit communication**

**Electronic devices**

**A vertigo**

**Of hearing things**

**And ivory towers**

Pushing Big Pharma pill bliss

The voices saboteurs

Tunnel through a night

Of relative peace

The calm is wired to explode

At any moment

There will be

Maximum fragmentation

And scattering of lies

Dark astral

Voices sappers

Planning

To gate crash

The perception range

And the headquarters

Of the mind

Yes....

There are

These lurking dangers

Don't let

Some sunshine junkie

Tell you otherwise

At four in the morning

**A new series**

**Of audio blitzes**

**Will begin**

**\*\*\***